

Tonight I feel better but am still nauseated and not hungry. I have to force myself to eat. I am extremely homesick and lonesome. Good night, dear heart.

*June 17, 1918, Monday.* Another air raid last night about 11:30. No damage. Today we are entraining from Calais for Audruicq, about twelve to fifteen miles a little south of east. We thoroughly policed the portion of the "rest camp" we had used. Just before it was time for us to leave, the major in charge of camp came to my camp and stated that our part of the camp had not been satisfactorily policed. I sent Captain Myers with him to investigate and a little later the major returned and apologized to me. Said our part of the camp was very satisfactorily policed, that the part in question had just been vacated by the 303d Engineers, and *not* the 105th Engineers.

My stomach is still bothering me. I hope when we get to our training camp that Captain Hunter will be able to help me. It was about three-quarters of an hour's walk to the Fontinette depot. I stood this walk all right. We passed through the portion of the city that had been bombarded by airplanes. Some houses were very badly demolished, others had walls cracked. Windows were broken for a wide radius. The people are evidently very fond of laces and curtains. Even the poorer looking homes have clean white curtains at the windows.

The train today was made up of freight cars, first, second, and third class coaches. We put twenty-five men in each freight car. I had a very comfortable first-class compartment. Our men were given supper at the station at 3 p. m., which was to last them until the next morning. Coffee was also served in their cups. The train ride was only forty minutes, but before we reached our destination most of the men had eaten all their food. We marched about three miles to a little village called Nortkerque, where we were billeted for the night. The men were all billeted in barns, from twenty to sixty to a barn. Clean straw was on the floor and the men were comfortable. All officers were billeted in houses. I was well taken care of. At 8:30 we had an officers' meeting and decided on the time of departure, etc., for the next day. Our rations for the next day were sent to us at Nortkerque, but we had no range or anything to cook them. Arrangements had to be made with the people to let us make coffee and cook